

PERSONAL AND LITERARY.

The highest price per word ever paid to an author is said to be the \$1.50 paid to Kipling for his magazine story, "The Day After Tomorrow," about 20 cents per word.

The usual order of dramatic ability existing in the children of literary parents is reversed in the case of Henry Irving's two sons, who have both gained reputations as clever writers—one as an essayist, the other as a playwright.

Curly is said to have remarked, on first meeting Daniel Webster in England, that he had often heard of American physical degeneracy, but had never before seen such a magnificent specimen of it!

Jokai, the Hungarian novelist, who has written more than 200 volumes in his life of 71 years, is described by John Foster Fraser as being very untidy in his dress and in the appointments of his writing desk.

A special edition of Browning's poem, "The Ring and the Book," has been prepared. Charlotte Porter and Helen A. Clarke, editors of Poet-Lore, have furnished an introduction and notes, and the illustrations comprise 16 full-page drawings and a photographic portrait.

Robert Louis Stevenson's home in Samoa is deserted and locked, though the plantation is being worked. His widow and stepdaughter—who was his amanuensis—are now in this country, and Mrs. Stevenson says it is doubtful whether she will ever return to Samoa, though at the time of her husband's death she declared that she would always live there.

Richard Wagner, at one time in his musical career, appeared as a doggerel poet. The verse was afterwards engraved on the pewter covers of beer mugs by a Bayreuth firm, and said mugs were eagerly sought after as souvenirs by visitors to the Wagnerian town.

A rival firm reproduced the verses, and the matter is now in the courts, as an infringement of copyright. So, one man in his time truly plays many parts.

HOW BAILEY BEAT BARNUM.

And That at the Veterans Showman's Own Game. Advertising.

One of the elephants with the Barnum-Bailey circus was the means of making the fortune that Mr. Bailey is credited with possessing. It was as a baby phenomenon that that pachyderm did the good turn for the success of "the great and only Barnum."

Columbia is the name of the creature, and of the hundreds of rare animals in the aggregation, none is treasured more highly than she, now a huge ungainly and overgrown creature, with not half the wit possessed by the smallest elephant connected with the circus.

It was away back in 1880, when the news got around that the first elephant born in captivity was living and traveling with the Barnum show. Mr. Bailey was a struggling young circus owner then, and battling against fearful odds. Barnum was at the height of his remarkable career, at the very topmost notch of circus fame.

Mr. Bailey, quick to see the advantage of having so important an attraction as a real American baby elephant, telegraphed to Mr. Bailey as follows:

"Will you give \$100,000 for your baby elephant. Must have it."

Mr. Bailey wired in answer: "Will not sell at any price."

This seemed a daring thing for Mr. Bailey to do, for \$100,000 would almost have purchased the entire show. Even Mr. Bailey's best friends, whom he consulted in the matter, advised him to accept the offer. Instead of doing that he refused it, and hustled east to meet Barnum on his own ground.

By the time that the Bailey circus reached the east the whole country was filled with posters on which was printed: "What Barnum Thinks of the Baby Elephant." Underneath that heading was printed Barnum's telegram to Mr. Bailey. As the Bailey show followed in the wake of the Barnum circus, each town in which the Barnum aggregation appeared was filled with the Bailey posters.

Probably the Bailey advertising did not affect the attendance at the Barnum circus. Mr. Bailey has since said that he thought it did and that the veterans' showman starting the veteran showman in the face everywhere he went worried him, and finally, to dodge the huge posters, he changed the route of his circus, although that route had been determined upon nearly 12 months in advance. He jumped from New York to Kansas City and surrendered the whole eastern field to the Bailey show. The next year the two shows were consolidated and have been one show ever since. Mr. Bailey, who like Mr. Bailey as long as the showman circus manager was alive, was: "Well, have you any more baby elephants that you do not want to sell?"—N. Y. Press.

THE BASQUES.

An interesting people in the South of France.

The Basques, or Euzkandak, as they call themselves, on account of the primitive character of their institutions, but more particularly because of the archaic features of their language, have long attracted the attention of ethnologists. Few writers on European travel have been able to keep their hands off this interesting people. Owing to the difficulty of obtaining information from the original Basque sources a wide range of speculation has been offered for cultivation. Interest for a long time mainly centered in the language; the physical characteristics were largely neglected. The last ten years have, however, witnessed a remarkable change in this respect. A series of brilliant investigations has been offered to science, based almost entirely upon the study of the living population. As a consequence this people has within a decade emerged from the hazy domain of romance into the clear light of scientific knowledge. Much remains to be accomplished; but enough is definitely known to warrant many conclusions both as to their physical origin and ethnic affinities.—Appleton's Popular Science Monthly.

Human Thermometers.

"There are men," said Mr. Bifferly, "who seem to have a faculty for telling the time of day without looking at the clock; they get within 15 minutes of right every time. Do you know that there are men who guess at the temperature with equal accuracy? They are a sort of human thermometer, carrying a scale in their mind. I don't think they are marked so accurately for cold, but warmth, the temperature of a warm room, for instance, they can get within one or two degrees of right without a thermometer."—N. Y. Sun.

WIT AND WISDOM.

—Jones says he thought his gas meter had gas-trick fever, but now believes it to be affected with galloping consumption.—Observer.

—A Juvenile Legionnaire: "Ma, is there any pie left in the country?" "There is one pie, but you can't have it." "You are mistaken, ma, I've had it."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

—Prisoner: "It's hard to charge me with forgery, for you see I can't even sign my own name." Judge: "That point is immaterial; it's another man's name you're accused of signing."—Tit-Bits.

—Not Spoiled by Fortune: "Anna—'And her uncle left her all that money! Has it changed her at all?' Belle—'No, indeed! She is just as enthusiastic as ever over her recent silk marked down from \$2.00 to 1.00.'"

—"I asked Miss Goughly if she believed in Cuban autonomy." "What did she say?" "She said she did, and that it was easier for her to believe in it than to try to understand what it was."—Chicago Record.

—Testing Him: "Bagley—'Do you recollect that five dollars I let you have about a year ago?' Brice—'Perfectly.' Bagley—'That's good; I see your memory is all right; how's your eyesight?'—Harlem Life.

—Squandered: "Lawyer—'It's too bad the way old Squig's fortune has been squandered in litigation.' Layman—'It is, indeed.' Lawyer—'Why, fully nine-tenths of it has gone to his heirs in witness fees.'—Truth.

—Old Gentleman (dictating indignant letter): "Sir: My stenographer, being a lady, cannot take down what I think of you. I, being a gentleman, cannot think it; but you, being neither, can easily guess my thoughts."—Brooklyn Life.

AN AMERICAN IN FRANCE.

Cultivates a Farm for Five Years, and Is Satisfied by Nothing.

"I expect I am the only American citizen who ever cultivated a farm in France, which I did for five years, with some profit and much pleasure," said the scholarly and eloquent Judge Mackey, of South Carolina.

"Some years ago I went to Europe for my health. In Paris I met a wealthy New Yorker, a Mr. Baker, to whom I had extended some kindness during our civil war. He was glad to see me, and we recalled old times in our native country. After a few days he seemed loath to separate from me, and begged me to live with him. He couldn't speak the language, and as his two daughters were in a French school, time hung heavy on his hands. I consented, and Baker leased a beautiful old chateau five miles out of Paris, on the Seine. It had beautiful grounds, and 22 acres of good, arable land. The farm he turned over to me for five years for the sum of one dollar and my company, and I at once proceeded to put it in cultivation.

"First, I took in a Frenchman as a farmer, and found him to understand agriculture admirably, but he was the most unscrupulous rascal that ever evaded prison. He would cheat me in every little transaction. When strawberries, which we raised under glass for the Paris market, were worth six farthings a quart, he came back from town with the proceeds, declaring that he had only received three farthings. Of course, I found the rascal out eventually, but never was quite able to checkmate his crookedness.

"Early in our partnership I had a serious quarrel with him. Under our contract I was to furnish two horses and he was to provide two oxen. He came up with one little scrub ox, and hitched in with it his own daughter, a girl of 20 years. This was the team with which he proposed to do plowing. The idea of a woman being driven alongside an ox to break ground! It made me angry, and I gave Mr. Frenchman a piece of my mind. I told him that women were not put on a level with beasts in America, and at the same time unfurnished the harness from about the house. He shrugged his shoulders and said this was France, and reminded me of the French flag flying over my house. I called his attention to the fact that above was the American flag, and the controversy ended, the girl being given a hoe instead of having to help draw the plow.

"We raised peas, beans, potatoes, and every sort of vegetable for which a ready sale was found in the city. Products of the farm are dear in France. A good-sized chicken is worth \$1.50, and ham retails for 40 cents a pound. I tried raising Indian corn, but the climate didn't suit, it being too far north, and so we were able to gather only four bushels from one acre. Even with my thieving conductor I cleared about \$1,000 per year, while he must have made at least twice that sum.

"The French are not to be relied on when it comes to selling food products. One day I went to market and took a notion to buy a dressed hare. Our cook served it in the most dainty style imaginable, and our whole party enjoyed it tremendously. Not long afterward, in conferring with the cook about the details of a dinner, she told me that it might be well to buy another cat, as we seemed much pleased with the other one. Then I knew the horrible truth, and remembered that I had bought the animal dressed and minus its head."—Washington Post.

Dromedaries That Smoke.

Dromedaries are said to be particularly fond of tobacco smoke, and can be made to do almost anything under its influence. Travelers in Egypt, it is asserted, rely more on tobacco smoke for their control over these huge beasts than anything else. When traveling on long journeys the dromedaries are in many cases required to travel night and day without rest, and the beasts are kept up to their tasks by smoking cigars. The driver carries a triangular piece of wood, which is pierced at one point like a cigar holder. This is inserted in the mouth of the beast, the cigar being lit and pressed into the hole in the same fashion followed by man. The dromedary immediately closes its eyes and puffs away through its nostrils until the cigar is burned away. The indulgence appears to refresh it, and the keeper has no difficulty in persuading the animal to plod on without further rest.—Philadelphia Press.

Monster Sunfish.

A sunfish weighing 488 pounds was recently captured off the south side of Nantucket by a party of fishermen and brought into town where it was placed on exhibition.—N. Y. Sun.

RACE WITH A WATERSPOUT.

Thrilling Experience of Passengers on a Mexican Train.

One afternoon recently a race was run between a passenger train on the Inter-oceanic and a waterspout. The race was declared a draw, as the train escaped from the immediate effects of the waterspout which burst against the crest of a mountain, but the immense volume of water poured down the mountain side, along the track and finally caught up with the train and inundated it so that the passengers had to be taken off in handbiers.

The particulars of this unique race are highly interesting. It was the daily passenger train from Puebla to Mexico city, and a large number of passengers were aboard. About 4:30 the sky became suddenly covered with masses of black clouds. An inkly waterspout, as it is called by reason of its resemblance to a writhing serpent, came from the horizon and advanced rapidly in the track of the moving train. There was great excitement among the passengers. The people in the third-class coach, who had the best view of the phenomenon, went down on their knees in prayers for deliverance.

One lady had a nervous attack and fainted. When the engineer learned of the panic aboard his train he decided to show the culprits his heels. Then began the prettiest race on record, with the train on the one hand and the waterspout on the other. Up grade, down grade, around sharp curves, across bridges and over the levels flew that passenger train, with the waterspout just behind and gaining just a little.

The train entered a canyon, turned a curve and at the same moment the charging waterspout came to grief high upon the mountain side. The water poured down the slopes in boiling torrents, and the train escaped from the other side of the gorge. A vast sheet of water, bearing trees, rocks and all kinds of debris on its bosom, threatened to engulf it. Wider the engineer threw the throttle, endeavoring to escape this new danger, and all would have been safe, but another sharp curve intervened and the engine jumped the track. The engineer saw the danger and reversed the lever and applied the brakes. The engine rolled down the embankment, but the rest of the train, including the tender, remained on the track.

The next morning the mass of water struck the now stationary train and flooded it to the level of the platforms. The passengers and crew were helpless to do more than look out to see what had become of the engineer and fireman, supposing them killed. But they both scrambled, or rather swam, out of the window of the overturned cab, and clambered back on the train.

This happened in the vicinity of San Antonio Capulaplan, state of Tlaxcala. A relief train was dispatched to a point as near as it could get, and the passengers and crew of the shipwrecked train were transhipped in hand cars and brought on to Mexico, arriving here only four and a half hours late, and with an experience which none of them will ever live long enough to forget, and which, had it not been for the presence of mind of a very engineer, none of them would, in all probability, have lived to remember.—Mexican Herald.

FACTS FOR BACHELORS.

Which Show That They Should Get Married at Once.

Some curious figures have lately been made public by a celebrated Berlin physician, which seem to point to the fact that if a man wants to live long and preserve his health and strength he ought to marry. These figures may perhaps serve to make up the undecided minds of young men who are hesitating about taking the plunge into matrimony.

Among unmarried men between the ages of 20 and 45 the death rate is 27 per cent. Among married men between the same ages it is only 18 per cent. For 41 bachelors who live to be 40 years of age, 73 married men triumphantly arrive at the same period. The difference gets all the more marked as time goes on.

At 60 years of age there are only 22 bachelors to 48 married men; at 70 there are 11 bachelors to 27 who are married, and by the time they reach 80 the married men are three to one, for there are nine of them to every three bachelors. And yet, in the face of facts like these, we still find men daring to remain single.

It really is as much as their lives are worth, if they only come to think of it. Men may talk of their lives being shortened by domestic worries and anxieties and cares. That is all rubbish. Statistics must tell the truth, and these statistics of the Berlin doctor say that a man who is a bachelor stands in far greater risk of a shortened span. Of course, any wife can tell you she knows where the secret lies.

Men who have somebody to look after them, to feed them properly and see that they change their wet boots and come home at night at reasonable hours—these are the men who keep easily well and live long.

The miserable bachelor who has no one to care whether he lives on burned mutton chops and sleeps in damp sheets, whether he leaves his topcoat at home when he has had influenza or gets overheated at cricket and then lies full length on the wet grass—this is the man who defrauds the insurance office and goes down to an untimely grave.—Tit-Bits.

When Weyler Was on the March.

When Weyler first took the field he conducted his marches with a great deal of military precision. His advance guard consisted of picked negroes, qualified, it is claimed, by their ferocious aspect. Behind this advance guard rode himself and staff, followed by another section of negro cavalry, which formed his escort. Then came a body of infantry, acting as a vanguard to the artillery. After the artillery came the impedimenta, or pack train, protected by a rear guard of infantry, then an extreme rear guard of cavalry or guerrillas. This is the usual formation of the main column, in addition to which are the flankers, or wings, consisting of guerrilla and infantry, formed in about the same order. The flankers, as the name signifies, are to guard and flank, and to scour the country from right to left of the main column, which invariably keeps to the highway. Even these flankers, or wings, in their work of destruction, frequently shy the wooded portions of the country, owing to the fear of an ambush by lurking bands of rebels.—Dr. Dawley, in Self-Culture.

THE Southern Mutual Investment Co., OF LEXINGTON, KY. OUR PLAN.

Our plan is a new application of an old principle, and is based upon the actual experience of successful life insurance companies, covering a period of over 200 years. The same principles govern both, only—
WE pay while you LIVE.
THEY pay when you DIE.
WE offer the INVESTMENT features.
THEY protect in case of DEATH.

With them, death is the moving factor, causing the payment of the policy; with us, a definite and fixed mathematical rule, in lieu of death, matures the policy.

INSURANCE IS A LAW OF AVERAGE.

They figure on so many men out of a thousand dying—we figure on so many policies. They kill the man—we kill the policy.

There is no reason why a man should die to reap the benefit of his investment.

We return an average of \$2.30 for every dollar paid us, and yet we assume an obligation less than one-third as great as has been assumed and paid for years by the leading life insurance companies of America.

OUR MISSION.

Only about twenty (20) per cent. of the people are insurable. Only the sound and healthy, who least need it's advantages, can obtain life insurance. Why should there not be a means provided whereby the other eighty (80) per cent. of the population can carry an investment the same as the favored few who can get life insurance? Our mission is to open the door to the entire population to enjoy the same or greater benefits for an equal or less expenditure, considering the advantage to be derived, and that those advantages may be enjoyed during life by the one making the investment.

NOTHING SUCCEEDS LIKE SUCCESS.

That our plan is popular and based upon sound business principles, is evidenced by our large and increasing membership, as shown by our remarkable Exhibit of Growth. See literature.

We court the closest scrutiny and most thorough investigation. No statement made that cannot be verified by actual results.

Others Make Money. Why Not You?

The endorsement given this Company by the investment of bankers, lawyers, merchants, ministers, doctors, railroad men, mechanics—in fact, men of business sagacity in every vocation of life—is an evidence of the soundness of our system.

ACTUAL RESULTS, AND OPINIONS OF SOME OF OUR CERTIFICATE HOLDERS.

REV. J. V. RILEY, of Mortonsville, Ky., says: "I have had an investment in the Southern Mutual Investment Co., of Lexington, Ky., for more than three years. I have had 23 coupons to mature by redemption, which cost me less than \$500.00, and returned to me \$1,416.00."

LEXINGTON, KY., September 10, 1897.

To whom it may concern,
This is to certify, that my husband, W. F. White, about three years ago, invested in the Southern Mutual Investment Co. Since that time there have been 26 coupons to mature, on which the Company has paid his estate \$1,621.96. These coupons cost his estate less than \$700.00 to mature them. I am pleased with the investment he made, and I am still carrying 61 coupons in the Company, MARY E. WHITE.

A Smith Browman, Mgr. J. C. Hemphill, Agt.,
No. 11 Cheapside, Lancaster,
Lexington, Ky. Kentucky

\$1.00 A YEAR FOR DEMOREST'S FAMILY MAGAZINE.

The Subscription price of DEMOREST'S is reduced to \$1.00 a Year

DEMOREST'S FAMILY MAGAZINE.

Demorest's Family Magazine is more than a Fashion Magazine, although it gives the very latest home and foreign fashions each month; this is only one of its many valuable features. It has something for each member of the family, for every department of the household, and its varied contents are of the highest grade, making it, pre-eminently, *The Family Magazine of the World*. It furnishes the best thoughts of the most interesting and most progressive writers of the day, and is abreast of the times in everything—Art, Literature, Science, Society Affairs, Fiction, Household Matters, Sports, etc.—a single number frequently containing from 200 to 300 line engravings, making it the MOST COMPLETE AND MOST PROFUSELY ILLUSTRATED OF THE GREAT MONTHLIES.

Demorest's Magazine Fashion Department is in every way far ahead of that contained in any other publication.

Subscribers are entitled each month to patterns of the latest fashions in women's attire, at no cost to them other than that necessary for postage and wrapping.

NO BETTER CHRISTMAS GIFT

than a year's subscription to Demorest's Magazine can be made. By subscribing at once you can get the magazine at the reduced price, and will also receive the handsome 25-cent Xmas Number with its beautiful picture supplement. Remit \$1.00 by money order, registered letter or check to the

DEMAREST PUBLISHING CO., 110 Fifth Ave., New York City.

GREAT SPECIAL CLUBBING OFFER FOR PROMPT SUBSCRIPTIONS.

ONLY \$1.75 FOR THE CENTRAL RECORD

and Demorest's Family Magazine. Send subscription to this Office.

Market Report.

Taken from the Louisville Times of Wednesday afternoon:

WHEAT—No. 2 red and longberry 94c; No. 3 red and longberry 92c; rejected 28c less; on levee 1c less.

CORN—No. 2 white 29c; No. 2 mixed 28c.

CATTLE—Extra shipping..... \$4.50 @ 4.60

Light shipping..... 4.00 @ 4.25

Best Butchers..... 4.00 @ 4.25

Fair to good butchers..... 3.50 @ 3.75

Common to medium butchers..... 3.25 @ 3.50

Thin, rough steers, poor cows and scalawags..... 1.50 @ 2.25

Good to extra oxen..... 2.00 @ 3.00

HOGS—Choice packing and butchers..... 3.75 @ 3.75

Fair to good packing, 150 to 200 lbs..... 3.70 @ 3.70

Good to extra light, 160 to 180 lbs..... 3.60 @ 3.70

Fat hogs, 120 to 150 lbs..... 3.50 @ 3.50

Fat hogs, 160 to 180 lbs..... 3.15 @ 3.20

Pigs 60 to 90 lbs..... 2.90 @ 3.10

Roughs 150 to 400 lbs..... 2.80 @ 3.00

SHEEP and LAMBS—Good to extra shipping sheep..... 3.00 @ 3.25

Fair to good..... 2.50 @ 3.00

Common to medium..... 2.25 @ 2.50

Becks..... 2.75 @ 3.00

Skips and wallows, per head..... 1.00 @ 1.00

Extra shipping lambs..... 4.75 @ 5.00

Best butcher lambs..... 3.50 @ 4.75

Fair to good butcher lambs..... 3.75 @ 4.25

Tail ends..... 2.50 @ 3.00

THE Maximum of Safety, The Maximum of Speed, The Maximum of Comfort, The Minimum of Rates.

Rates, Time and all other information will be cheerfully furnished by

C. P. ATMORE, G. P. A.

Or by LOUISVILLE, KY.

Job Printing of all kinds Neatly done at this office.

Assignees Notice to Creditors.

The creditors of Willis B. Adams will take notice that I will be at the office of R. H. Tomlinson in Lancaster, Ky., on Saturday, of each week for the next four weeks to receive claims against the estate of Willis B. Adams.

Jan. 24, 1898. RALLIE A. LEAVELL, Assignee of Willis B. Adams.

SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE FOR 1898 A GREAT PROGRAMME.

The Story of the Revolution by Senator Henry Cabot Lodge, to run throughout the year. (For the first time all the modern art forces and resources will be brought to bear upon the Revolution. Howard Pyle and a corps of artists are making over 100 paintings and drawings expressly for this great work.)

Captain A. T. Mahan: "The American Navy in the Revolution," to be illustrated by Carlton T. Chapman, the marine artist; Harry Fenn, and others.

Thomas Nelson Page's First Long Novel, "Red Rock—A Chronicle of Reconstruction." Mr. Page has devoted four years to the story, and he considers it his best work. (Illustrated by B. West Cline.)

Rudyard Kipling, Richard Harding Davis, Joel Chandler Harris, George W. Cable, and others, are under engagement to contribute stories during 1898.

Robert Grant's "Search-Light Letters"—reprint to various letters that came in consequence of his "Reflections of a Married Man" and "The Opinions of a Philosopher."

"The Workers" in a new field—Walter A. Wyckoff, the college man who became a laborer, will tell about his experiences with sweat-shop laborers and anarchists in Chicago. (Illustrated from life by W. R. Leigh.)

The Theater, The Mine, etc., will be treated in "The Conflict of Great Business" series as were "The Wheat Farm," "The Newspaper," etc., in '97, with numerous illustrations.

Life at Girls' Colleges—like the articles on "Undergraduate Life at Harvard, Princeton and Yale," and as richly illustrated.

Political Reminiscences by Senator Hoar, who has been in public life for forty-five years.

C. D. Gibson will contribute two serial sets of drawings during '98, "A New York Day," and "The Seven Ages of American Woman."

The full prospectus for '98 in small book form (24 pages), printed in two colors, with numerous illustrations (color and decorations by Mrs. J. B. Parkhill), will be sent upon application, postage paid.

PRICE, \$1.00 A YEAR, 25 CENTS A NUMBER. CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS, NEW YORK.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE PATENTS TRADE MARKS DESIGNS COPYRIGHTS & C.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether a new invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. received special notice, without charge, in the Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly, largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms: \$3 a year in advance. Single copies 10c. Sold by all news-dealers and carriers. MUNN & CO., 361 Broadway, New York.

Branch Office, 405 E. 8th St., Washington, D. C.

CAPT. T. W. BOTTOM Auctioneer, of Perryville.

Will be on the street every County Court Day and solicits the sale of the County. Will make it to your interest to see me before seeing any other auctioneer.

McCLURE'S MAGAZINE FOR THE COMING YEAR

Some Notable Features

CHAS. A. DANA'S REMINISCENCES

any Lincoln called him "The Eyes of the Nation." The great man of the Civil War, and the other great men of the Civil War. He had the confidence of the President and his great War Secretary, and he was one of the most intimate friends of the President. These reminiscences will be illustrated with many rare and beautiful illustrations from the Government collection, which now contains over 5,000 negatives of almost priceless value.

The Christmas McClure's contains a complete Short Story by Rudyard Kipling, entitled "The Tiger on the Mountain." It is a story of the life of a tiger, an officer in the Indian army, and a religious belief. We have in hand also a new edition,